

HE'S HER WEDDED AFFINITY, NOT HER CRUEL SVENGALI.

Father of the Bride
Says She Is Hyp-
notised.

A TRUE LOVE CASE.

So Declares Adelaide Fredericka
in Answer to the
Charge.

Hypnotism, John W. Cochrane insists, is playing an important part in the passing history of his family. He has found his daughter, Adelaide Fredericka, the violinist, who disappeared last May, with Charles M. Pond, Jr. There are complications, however, all of which Mr. Cochrane claims are due to the occult power exercised by Pond. Matters stand thus:

Charles M. Pond says that Adelaide Fredericka is his wife and that they are living happily together at No. 215 West One Hundred and Twentieth street. Adelaide Fredericka says that she is Mrs. Charles M. Pond, Jr., and that her father is suffering from vagaries resulting from an attack of grip five years ago.

John W. Cochrane says that Charles M. Pond, Jr., hypnotically eloped with his daughter from his home, No. 128 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, last May, and that if it were not for the "passes" he makes before her eyes when the subject of return is brought up she would be at home with the old folks now.

John W. Cochrane also says that it is the restraining hand of Providence alone that prevents him from killing his alleged son-in-law. He also threatened to go to District Attorney Gardner yesterday to lay the matter before him—but he didn't go. District Attorney Gardner said, when approached on the subject, that he didn't run a detective bureau and wouldn't act under any circumstance until after the police had done something. To further tangle matters Mr. Cochrane said that when his wife saw Adelaide yesterday she (Adelaide) threw her arms around her mother's neck and begged to be taken home. And, finally, Charles M. Pond, Jr., avers that if his alleged father-in-law doesn't shut up his mouth, he'll make him.

"I was never hypnotized or drugged. I married Charles of my own free will, and I am perfectly happy with him," said Adelaide Fredericka yesterday to a Journal reporter.

"And I refuse to say where we were married," Pond, Jr., added. "It's our own business and we've had enough notoriety now."

This story opens, so far as the interest of the public is concerned, early in May last, when Mr. Cochrane told the police and the newspapers that his daughter Adelaide had been lured from his house by young Pond; that she had gone unwillingly, and in tears, but dragged by the hypnotic power of the man. Incidentally the couple walked away hand in hand.

Cochrane learned Wednesday, while still pursuing his search, that his daughter and Pond, Jr., were living not far from his own home. He sent a messenger boy with a note and a photograph. The note was returned unopened.

When Mrs. Pond, Jr., met her affinity she was engaged to John Ford, the physician, instructor of the Young Men's Christian Association in Brooklyn. The lawyer of Mr. Pond, Sr., said on May 6 that Miss Adelaide Fredericka left home after she had declined to obey a paternal order to marry the strong man.



Her Father Says She Is a Victim of Hypnotism.

She was Adelaide Fredericka, the violinist. After two months' absence from her parents' home, she says she is happily married, and refuses to return.

TIN PLATE WORKERS GIVEN BIGGER WAGES.

Thirty Thousand Men Are Granted a 15 Per Cent Increase in Their Pay for a Year.

Chicago, July 13.—The officers of the American Tin Plate Company and the Wage Committee of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers agreed on a scale to-day.

The scale grants a straight increase of 15 per cent, takes effect July 1, and is to be the minimum scale for the year ending June 30, 1900. The scale is based on \$425 as the selling price of a 100 pound box of coke tin plates.

Over thirty thousand tin plate workers are benefited by the increase.

SEVEN CONVERTED AFTER SERGEANT STROPE SPEAKS.

Policeman Evangelist Takes Part in a Religious Meeting in the Metropolitan Temple.

Police Sergeant Ezra D. Strobe, of the Mulberry street station, took part in a religious meeting in the Metropolitan Temple, Seventh avenue, near Fourteenth street, last evening. Seven persons confessed conversion soon after the Sergeant's address.

Sergeant Strobe after being introduced as "a coming captain of police," said: "I believe in doing one's duty with the whole heart, no matter what the duty is, whether it is for a municipality or for God." Most of his remarks consisted of an explanation of the benefits he had derived from being a Christian.

FIT OF HER GOWN A COURT'S PUZZLE.

"A Woman's Shape
Changes Every Year,"
Says the Dressmaker.

ADA MANEE IS SUED.

An Expert Approves of the
Gown and the Actress Must
Pay \$125 for It.

"A woman's shape changes every year," said Miss Margaret Dillon, dressmaker, to Civil Justice Herman Josephs, in the Seventh District Civil Court, yesterday.

He suppressed in time a cry of astonishment. The dressmaker was suing Ada Manee, an actress—Miss Mary Moore in real life—for the value of a Winter gown made in November. The price was \$125, the advance \$20, balance due \$105.

"It didn't fit in November," said Miss Moore in reference to the gown. "Then it was ordered to be made with a deep yoke and lace trimmed. You see it isn't."

"Perhaps it fits now," the Justice said. "Will you try it on?"

Miss Moore said "Yes," triumphantly. She, Miss Dillon and the latter's partner went into a room where the mirror was too small. One of them heard of another room where the mirror was larger.

They walked into it, heedlessly. Two clerks who were at work there coughed. The women ran out, the clerks cried at them that the room would be theirs exclusively in a moment, and disappeared.

When Miss Moore and the dressmaker entered the court room again, Miss Moore said to the Justice: "You see the gown does not fit. The waist is too loose."

Miss Dillon retorted: "You see the gown fits. The waist is so snug that it will have to be let out."

The Justice said that he knew an expert in dressmaking who lived in the neighborhood. "Shall I send for her?" he asked. Miss Moore and the dressmaker agreed. Miss Kate Lillie, the expert, came, examined the gown carefully, raised her eyes and said, "It fits," with an air that said, "Any one who had sense would know."

Justice Josephs gave judgment in favor of the dressmaker.

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HEADLESS BODY TO BE DUG UP AGAIN.



Mrs. Frederick Luneberg.

Victim of Bay Ridge Mystery Identified as Fred Luneberg.

The identity of the victim of the Bay Ridge mystery has been established at last. The dead man was Frederick Luneberg. The manner of his death, however, is as much of a mystery as ever.

One of the strange human nature phases about the affair is that his wife identified the fragments of the body on Tuesday, June 13, but did not make the fact known to the authorities on account of the aversion of her daughters to the publicity that must follow.

It was on Saturday, June 10, that part of a human body was found floating in the water in the neighborhood of the Crescent Athletic Club ground. On Monday, June 12, a right arm was found. On this were a crucifix and an anchor.

The affair was a ten days' sensation. There were many bogus identifications, and then, as the police could make no headway, the different portions of the body were buried. The man had been murdered, apparently, and his body cut up and thrown into the water.

Mrs. Charlotte Luneberg, janitress of the apartment house No. 404 East Fifty-fourth street, said yesterday:

"The body was that of my husband Frederick. Of that there can be no doubt. He was sixty-one years old. We had been married twenty-three years."

"He went away from home on June 5. He took his comb and glasses with him. That was the last we saw of him."

"My husband was born in Germany. He went to sea when he was fourteen years old. He didn't work very steadily after we were married."

"He was a big, powerful man. He had no enemies. When I saw the arm and the teeth and the injured finger on the right hand I knew that it was my husband. But my daughters said: 'Don't say anything about it. The publicity will disgrace us.' I listened to them."

"On Friday I went to see the body again. A gray-haired man in charge treated me very rudely. He refused to show me the body."

"My husband's life was insured for \$50,000. That was all I want to give his body decent burial, and have asked to have it exhumed."

The body will be taken up this morning.

CANAL DAMAGE BILLS MOUNT INTO MILLIONS.

Claims Against the State
for "Improvements"
Piling Up.

OVER SIX HUNDRED IN.

At the Rate of \$25,000 a Week
the State Scandal Is Manifesting Its Enormity.

Albany, July 13.—While Governor Roosevelt, Attorney-General Davies and their well-paid counsel are tinkering with lawyers' reports on the criminality in the canal scandal, there are being piled against the State many claims by citizens for damages caused by the alleged canal improvement.

Already claims amounting to over \$967,727.23 have been filed, and if the three weeks last passed are a criterion, the claims will pile in for a long time at the rate of \$25,000 a week. If the flood of demands keeps up at the same rate until next January the amount the State will be asked to pay claimants will amount to over two million dollars.

The game seems a bigger one than the alleged grab under the Ahearn bill, which permits prosecuted public officials to recover their defence costs if not convicted.

All of the claims are for compensation for damages done by the contractors, or at least chargeable to the account of the canal "improvement."

The State has put in over \$9,000,000 for the work done. Many thousands of dollars in addition is asked by contractors. Twelve millions more will be needed to complete the work, for which nine millions was

Canal "Improvement" An Expensive Luxury.

Expended for improvements.....	\$9,000,000
Amount still required.....	12,000,000
Damage claims (estimated).....	2,000,000
Appropriation to fight claims.....	20,000
TOTAL.....	\$23,020,000

thought to be sufficient until the canal scandals were uncovered.

Some claims are for land appropriated. One firm says its quarry was taken by the contractors for the State. Other claims are for damages from leakage and canal breaks caused by negligence. In some cases the canal as follows: Western, \$25,987.01; middle, \$408,527.80; Oswego, \$5,243.70; Eastern, \$141,260.46; Champlain, \$76,708.26. The claims number over 600 now. Among the largest are the following: Grand Trunk Railroad, \$31,000 for land appropriated; Buffalo Dredging Company, \$10,000 for a quarry taken; Harvey Stewart, Syracuse, \$15,000; Empire Portland Cement Company, \$27,848; Onondaga Savings Bank, \$13,311.34; Edward Joy and others, of Syracuse, \$10,000.

Twenty thousand dollars was given by the Legislature as an additional appropriation for the Attorney-General's office, and he has appointed former Assemblyman George Horton, Henry L. Woodward, Henry L. Gates and two other attorneys to defend the State on these claims.

The attorneys say that the State has a good defence to most of the claims, and the claimants will hardly get 20 per cent of their demands. In some cases the contractors will be asked to foot the bills. The prosecution of many of the claims seems to have been sidetracked. One attorney, John O. McMahon, of Syracuse, has about \$270,000 worth of claims to prosecute.

A CHILD OF FIVE HAS "THE TREMENS"

One of the most violently intoxicated passengers that ever crossed the ocean arrived in New York on the Red Star Line steamship Friesland. Yet the drunkard was only five years old.

His name is Carl Boerner. His mother and three sisters accompanied him, and administered the "schnapps" which accounted for his condition.

Ever since Carl was a baby he has had something the matter with his head, which the physicians in the German village where the Boerners lived diagnosed as "incipient water on the brain." So far as appearance goes, Carl is as bright and healthy as any five-year-old boy in New York. The only visible manifestations of any chronic disease were occasional convulsions, which Mrs. Boerner described to the Barge Office authorities as "cussing much trouble."

She said that the only positive preventive of a too frequent recurrence of the convulsions were liberal doses of gin and "schnapps."

Mrs. Boerner was very considerate of the

feeling of the other passengers in the Friesland's steerage. She did not want them to be annoyed by Carl's convulsions. So she included a demijohn filled with a gallon of the strongest kind of schnapps in the family luggage.

The demijohn was full when the Friesland left Antwerp and empty when the steamship reached New York. Its contents had been absorbed by Carl, who had no convulsions during the voyage, but in their place he had an exceedingly well-developed case of delirium tremens.

The Friesland was not twenty-four hours out from Antwerp when Carl began to see "schlangen." He thought a sea serpent was in the Friesland's wake all the way to New York. He developed a habit of climbing upon the rail to avoid the snakes which he insisted were crawling about the deck.

There were several other children in the steerage, but Carl was a perfect terror. He bit and fought and struggled with them on every possible occasion. When the Friesland's third officer remonstrated with Mrs. Boerner and politely suggested that a reduction in the daily dose of schnapps would be productive of happy results, her reply was:

"Well, which would you prefer, drunkenness or convulsions?"

The third officer thought it over, and as a choice of evils decided that after all drunkenness was the lesser evil. So Carl was allowed to continue in the full enjoyment of his delirious raptures.

On a cot at the Long Island College Hospital he is recovering from his overdose of schnapps. Barge Office commissioners said yesterday that a week in the hospital might be necessary to complete his cure.

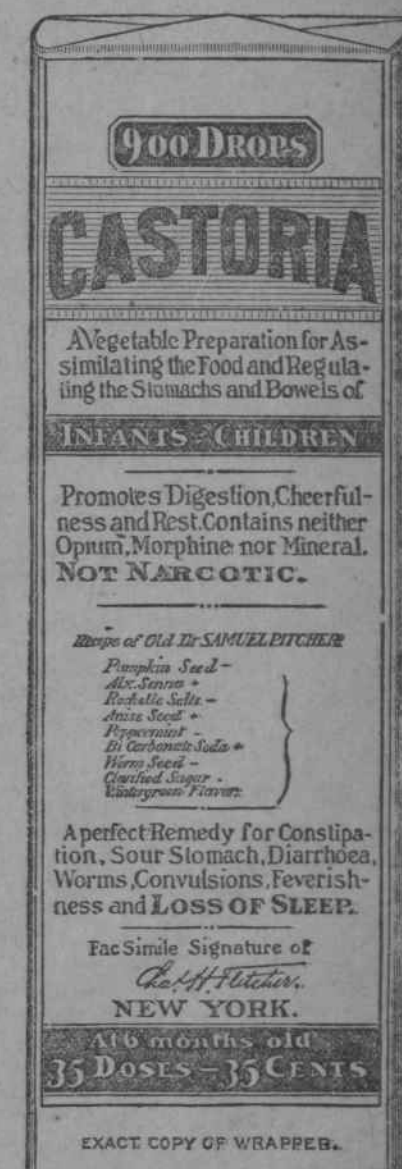
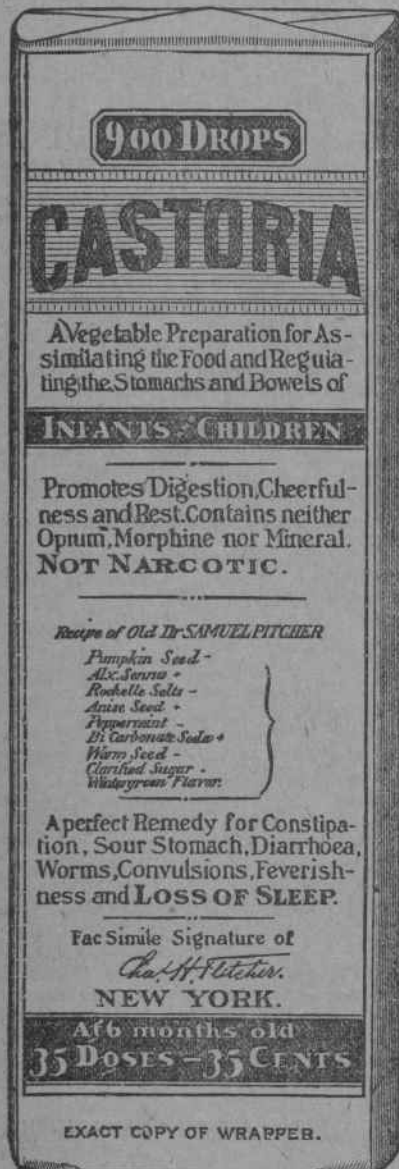
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